

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

PUBLICATION OFFICE:
724 FIFTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST.

Entered at the post-office at Washington, D. C., as second-class matter.

Published Every Morning in the Year by
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.

Under the Direction of
SCOTT C. BONE, Editor
HENRY L. WEST, Business Manager

Telephone Main 3300. (Private Branch Exchange.)

Subscription Rates by Carrier:
Daily and Sunday.....\$6.00 per month
Daily and Sunday.....\$6.00 per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$5.00 per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$5.00 per month

Subscription Rates by Mail:
Daily and Sunday.....\$6.00 per month
Daily and Sunday.....\$6.00 per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$5.00 per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$5.00 per month

No attention will be paid to anonymous contributions, and no communications to the editor will be printed except on the name of the writer.

Manuscripts offered for publication will be returned if unsolicited, but stamps should be sent with the manuscript for that purpose.

All communications intended for this newspaper, whether for the daily or the Sunday issue, should be addressed to THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

New York Representative, J. C. WILBERDING
SPECIAL AGENT, Brunswick Building
Chicago Representative, BARNARD & BRANHAM, Boyce Building.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1910.

A Navy "Reform" Farm.

It was probably an unfortunate title which former Surgeon General P. M. Rixey, U. S. N., gave to his proposed institution for the benefit of the health of certain members of the enlisted force when he called it a "reform farm." The word "reform" is associated with corrective agencies, while the allusion to an agricultural establishment fails to appeal to those who follow the sea.

The naval authorities do not appear to have taken seriously the recommendations for the establishment of such a farm, the object of which is to improve the moral and physical welfare of enlisted men of the navy, more especially for men of the service who are serving sentences of imprisonment imposed by naval courts. At present, these men must necessarily be incarcerated in places of detention, such as those at Boston and Portsmouth, N. H. Probably the reform farm would have a beneficial effect upon the health and contentment of individuals and would doubtless be an improved condition over existence in prisons.

In philanthropic projects of this kind, care must be exercised not to make the situation of the prisoner altogether too pleasant. It is not necessary to have the conditions of imprisonment rendered comfortable retreat, with relief from arduous duty or attending circumstances which impart an air of luxury to a man who is being punished because he violated regulations or disobeyed the laws of the land. It would seem that there is no great necessity for going to the expense of establishing reformatory institutions for the benefit of the military-naval prisoners. They are apt to be well cared for under the system which now prevails, with the close scrutiny exercised by sanitary officers. Their welfare involves the solicitude regard of the authorities, and at no time do they appear to be the objects of public sympathy or the occasion of relief.

Remember the date—December 12. That is the day that Col. Roosevelt breaks back onto the front page again.

Against Ship Subsidies.

In an editorial of November 23 dealing with our trade with South America, we quoted from a speech by Mr. Lewis Nixon, formerly a well-known shipbuilder, and credited him with being a long-time friend of ship subsidies. In that we did him an injustice, Mr. Nixon is an ardent advocate of such measures as will encourage the carrying abroad of American commerce in vessels flying the American flag, but he does not believe that subsidizing an American merchant marine is the way to accomplish the desired end.

In a speech before the Chamber of Commerce, New York, last year, Mr. Nixon cited the fact that "we pay about \$200,000,000 freight charges now" to foreign vessels carrying our commerce abroad; and in a magazine article, supplementing this speech, he adduces from this fact that "a nation which depends upon other nations to do its carrying on the sea is tributary to the nations that do so carrying, and as its dependence increases, so will the tribute." He believes that our mercantile marine can be rehabilitated by discriminating tonnage taxes and discriminating duties, and it is for laws providing these things that Mr. Nixon is working.

Mr. Nixon places the blame for the unsatisfactory condition of our trade with South America not on "lack of ships," but on "lack of ships flying the American flag," a distinction which, in his opinion, makes all the difference in the world. And yet the average citizen will, perhaps, find it difficult to see—other than in a very worthy patriotic impulse—where the difference lies. No ship to-day that has not been admitted to American register can fly the American flag, which practically means that she must be American built, owned, and manned. Practically speaking, this means substituting a much more expensive over-sea carrier service than our shippers are able to command at present. Economic conditions are such that American ships cost more to build than foreign ships, and their crews must be better paid and better fed; and it stands to reason that, unless we are willing and able to descend in the scale of competition and vie on equal terms with the Norwegian, German, Russian, British, and other freighters, we must pay a higher charge for carrying our goods to market. Of course, it is the "ultimate consumer," again, who pays the freight; and thus in the South American, as in other markets, our producers, manufacturers, and merchants would find themselves unable to compete, on equal terms, with the foreign goods carried to market at much less cost. All that we would gain, practically speaking, would be the glow of patriotism that might come from the

knowledge that the American flag had flown over an American cargo.

We think it is undoubted that a great majority of Americans would be glad to see our merchant marine recover from its present poor estate, to regain some of the glory in friendly rivalry on the seas that it had won so worthily prior to the war of 1812. But we are equally of the opinion that the American people are not willing to pay too dearly for this privilege. The words "discriminating tonnage taxes" and "discriminating duties" are likely to sound no more pleasantly in the ears of the great bulk of consumers at home than the words "ship subsidies." In other words, if the builders of ships see a chance for profit in carrying American merchandise to foreign ports, the nation, as a whole, will rejoice; but if such a consummation can be brought about only through aid drawn—no matter in how subtle a manner—from the public purse, such aid is not likely to be forthcoming.

In spite of all they are saying against Senator Lodge, we know there must be a lot of good in a man who is careful never to split an infinitive.

Betting in the Navy.

The mercantile community of Annapolis, Md., appears to be having a celebration of its own as a sequel to the Navy victory over the Army in the football game at Franklin Field in Philadelphia. Of course, Annapolis, impregnated as it is with the Navy sentiment, might be expected to be loyal to the institution within its confines, but there now appears to be a very practical reason for the celebration. We find the Evening Capital of Annapolis indulging in the following remarks:

"Annapolis was, of course, much tickled when the Middies' team defeated the Army last Saturday, and their joy was perfectly disinterested—then. To-day, however, the joy of the Annapolis merchants, tailors, &c., was even greater than it was last Saturday. And for why? Well, every one knows that the average Mr. Middy spends the most of his money in Annapolis, and they also know—they are up-to-date and read the Capital—that the said Middies won something like \$4,000 on the recent little ping-pong contest on Franklin Field. These eight times \$500 amounts were properly divided among the young gentlemen during the past week, and by the same tokens began to go back into circulation in Annapolis this afternoon."

Is it possible that there is any such betting going on between the two academies? This sort of thing has been effectually discouraged in baseball contests, to the gratification of lovers of that game and to the decided advantage of the game itself. The laws are pretty strict in prohibiting betting on horse races. Perhaps football is a sort of game which cannot be injured by anything, but there must be somewhere naval or military regulations which specifically provide that there shall be no betting, another name for gambling, among members of the military-naval personnel. If there be such a regulation, it ought to be applied, first and most, to the young men who are being specially trained for careers as commissioned officers in the army and navy.

The statue of Liberty on Bedloe's Island is to display a much brighter light than heretofore; and this, also, will probably be accredited to the Democrats.

Magnificence, Not Extravagance.

The citizens of Washington, when whom there are no more zealous workers for civic welfare and improvement, come in for undeserved criticism at times on the score of extravagant demands and unreasonable requests for improvements. The cost of running the several municipal departments appears to many to be unduly high when comparison is made with that of other cities throughout the country.

The prime cause of this lies in the fact that the beauty of Washington, the splendor of the Federal buildings, and the pride of the Nation in its Capital have all tended to set a standard of municipal magnificence which practically prohibits that practice of economy, retrenchment, and makeshift arrangement which is possible in other cities. If the growth of the city make an improvement imperative, whether it be a bridge, a school building, or what not, a structure that would be regarded as imposing in another less beautiful city would be deficient and wholly impossible in Washington.

All the great capitals of the world have experienced similar conditions. It has long been perceptible in parts of London. When Napoleon inaugurated his great plan for beautifying Paris, standards were set which have been adhered to in all subsequent improvements and additions. The practice of economy in supplying the absolute needs of Washington means either doing without or a lowering of the standards that now exist. The growth of the city is proceeding rapidly in every direction. Demands are increasing in the same ratio, and consistent efforts to meet them require an exacting and incredible amount of effort on the part of the several earnest and progressive bodies of business men who devote their best energies to civic improvements.

Under such conditions, expenditures for the erection and maintenance of municipal institutions in Washington will not compare favorably in point of economy with similar expenditures in other cities. From the very nature of things, they must inevitably be more expensive.

There is another side to the question of efficient support of municipal institutions that is often lost sight of when the cost is under consideration. It is the reflex action upon the entire country that must certainly follow the highest development in Washington of the several aspects of municipal government. The nation is the governing body here, and the opportunity that is thus afforded of setting the highest attainable standard of city government and of the practical demonstration of the solution of civic problems may be of vastly greater benefit to the nation than, perhaps, might result from a high standard of architecture. Washington might easily be brought to reflect upon the nation the methods and the benefits of a model municipal community.

President Diaz must find the delivery of inauguration addresses somewhat monotonous.

It would be a fine revenue and good for the people if the present Congress should

clip the wings of its successor by abolishing the franking privilege toward the end of the session.

The President, in showing how the government may be saved \$50,000,000 a year, has put himself into the Louis Brandeis class.

And yet it is intimated that the President's message did not contain everything he thought of.

A Boston woman is going to take her friends up in her own aero. We surmise that some of them will prefer not to rise so high in her estimation.

A Louisiana court has decided that a widow's kiss is worth \$500. On the principle that practice makes perfect?

More counterfeiters have been arrested. It is becoming more and more difficult for the plain citizen to make money.

Judge Dill, "the father of trusts," is dead, but he left a numerous and vigorous progeny.

The Democratic members of Congress seem to be divided in opinion as to whether Champ Clark should be Speaker or the presiding officer of a debating society.

What the people want to see is a wireless political campaign.

If, as some believe, the Panama revolution, which made possible the canal, had its origin in Washington, should not the canal celebration be here also?

Somehow we never doubt a man when he admits that he is a liar.

A hand-organ man of St. Paul, Minn., left an estate of \$30,000. This may a nuisance become a source of wealth.

A French physician claims as a new discovery the curing of drunkards by water. In this country the water-wagon cure has long been in occasional use.

The mayor of Milwaukee wants to see "Salome" before he condemns it and prohibits its performance. There's selfishness for you!

Milwaukee, under its Socialist mayor, is to give municipal hops. It may be recalled that it was hops that made Milwaukee famous.

When the women get hobbie sickles which will not hobble and hit pins which will not stick, their reformation will be nearly complete.

And the fact that the children need a lot of sweets about this time of the year ought to help make Christmas a merry time for the sugar trust.

It is just as important to shop right as it is to shop early, in both ambitions you can be greatly aided by The Washington Herald's advertising columns.

Sixteen pugilists have been killed in fights this year. If this average keeps up, the reform of the prize ring may come from the inside.

The schools are complaining that letter-writing is a lost art. But the divorce courts do not bear out this complaint.

One way not to economize is to consider the expenditure of \$14,000,000 for the fortification of the Panama Canal.

If we get universal penny postage, it will be harder than ever to spot those patent medicine circulars in the mails.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A HURRY CALL.
Oh, Burbank, for thy aid we yearn;
Our need is sore.
Just do for us this kindly turn—
We ask no more.

Put on a hundred men or so
To work in shifts
At training Christmas trees to grow
Their little gifts.

Christmas Charity.
"See me just before Christmas about it."
"But he gives quickly, gives twice."
"That's just it. I don't care to be held up later for a second subscription."

He Explains.
"Before we were married you bought me much handsomer presents."
"My general expenses were lighter then. You lived on your father, and I lived on free lunch."

A Week with Each.
"I don't like to be always moving about," declared the cook.
"Don't, eh?" said the new janitor.
"I've been in this apartment house a year. There's ninety families in it; I'm good for a year more."

No End to It.
Some bought gifts early, they avow,
But still they stew.
They hustle out and daily now
Exchange a few.

A Wonderful Woman.
"Thirty, is she?"
"Thirty? I won't go into a long discourse. I merely tell you that she banks money in December."

Noticed Any?
"I notice one harbinger of the new year."
"What's that?"
"The bill models in automobile jokes are out."

A String of Names.
"It must be troublesome to name these royal babies."
"Easiest thing in the world. No suggestion need be rejected."

HUMAN NATURE IN WASHINGTON

By FRED C. KELLY.

Members of the staff of the Grand Rapids Herald, owned by Senator William Alden Smith, of Michigan, regard the Senator as an ideal man to work for. He is one of the comparatively few newspaper proprietors in the country who are practical newspaper men, and the staff respect him accordingly. Even his newboys feel that they have something in common with the proprietor, inasmuch as he was once a purveyor of papers on the streets himself.

One night Senator Smith wrote an editorial at home and sent it over to his office by messenger. A few minutes later he called up the office by telephone.

"I wish you would read over that editorial carefully," he said, "to catch any slips of speech, and to cut it down if you think it runs a little too long. Do it around or cut it down one-half your wish. But there is just one thing about it that I don't want tampered with. Those three exclamation points after the closing sentence in the second paragraph from the last must stand just as they are—all three of 'em, mind you, even if all the rest of the editorial goes on the floor!"

.....

Champ Clark, who feels reasonably certain of getting the Speaker's job by and by, looks this year more like a surymann parson of the old school than ever, except for a new necktie. It is a red necktie about three shades brighter than the tight worn by John Griffith in "Faust" out on the kerosene circuit. He has also been wearing a new blue suit. When it is recalled that "Uncle Joe" is a great hand to wear a carnation in his lapel, one wonders if Champ Clark chances to have a bit of the fashionable Southern superstition in his system. Can it be that he is of the sort that think it's bad luck to walk under a ladder, and who believes what the weather man says will come true?

Now that the Missourians do seem sure to be the next Speaker, his friends are digging up all sorts of things about him showing that he was a "boon speaker." For instance, it is recalled that he was president of the debating societies both at Kentucky University and Bethany College. It is said, too, that he invariably stood at the head of his classes all through school and college.

Champ Clark himself is frank to say that the hope of being Speaker some day has been the chief factor in keeping him in the House all these years. He had a good notion some time ago, because he thought he saw ahead his present chances for the Speakership, which place he prefers to any other in public life, unless it would be the Presidency.

ECONOMY IN P. O. DEPT.

Fourth Assistant De Graw Especially Deserving of Credit.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

President Taft's insistence on the observance of greater economy in the administration of the government departments appears to have been signally effective in the office for whose direction Fourth Assistant Postmaster General De Graw is responsible. This is manifested by the figures showing the expenditures of that office during the fiscal year which ended last June. The total of \$4,000,000 for the office of the auditor for the Post-office Department. As compared with the expenditures of the previous year, these expenditures, excluding the cost of the free rural delivery service, showed an aggregate reduction of nearly \$200,000, which could only have been accomplished by a careful, constant, and vigilant attention to the details of the regular routine.

Some of the items on the list are interesting and instructive. Thus, the bill for stationery was cut very nearly in half, with a resultant saving of more than \$70,000. Another expense which was materially reduced was that for the purchase of blanks, &c., for the use of the money-order service, which was pared down from more than \$150,000 to less than \$10,000, with a gain to the government of \$40,000. It is rather surprising to learn that it cost the department very nearly \$100,000 for wrapping twine, but as the cost last year was more than \$150,000, this was a saving of over \$50,000. There was a saving of \$15,749 spent on typewriters, printing presses, &c., than had been spent the year before, when the expenditures for these articles amounted to \$102,977.

When these retrenchments can be made by a close supervision and the application of business methods in the expenses of a single department, it can readily be believed that by the introduction of such methods in all branches of the public service reductions totaling many millions of dollars can be accomplished without any detriment to the general welfare, and the President will be heartily in the sentiment of a careful economy shall everywhere be made one of the guiding principles of official administration. Those who are spending other people's money are under a strong and constant temptation to be, if not wastefully extravagant, at least unnecessarily liberal in their disposition of it.

Mr. De Graw deserves credit for being among those by whom this temptation has been successfully resisted. The record he has made is certainly excellent.

Vital Issue in Chicago.

From the New York Evening Telegram.

Notice by the Chicago Tribune that the 1,500 composing the socially elect of the Windy City are breathing heavily over the solemn question, "Should overdoes be worn at opera?"

Why Moses Was Great.

From the Lafayette Courier.

A Louisiana doctor says the law of Moses covers the health requirements of the present day. He has been responsible for the fact that Moses would have been one of the many appendicitis operations.

GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE.

"God bless us every one" prayed Tiny Tim, Crippled, and dwarfed of body, yet so tall Of soul, we tiptoe earth to look on him, High towering over all.

He loved the loveless world, nor dreamed, indeed, That it, at best, could give to him, the while, But pitying glances, when his only need Was but a cheery smile.

And thus he prayed, "God bless us every one" Enfolded all the creeds within the span Of his child-heart; and so, despoiling none, Was nearer saint than man.

I like to fancy God, in Paradise, Lifting a finger o'er the rhythmic swing Of chiming harp and song, with eager eyes Turned earthward, listening—

The anthem stilled—the angels leaning there Above the golden walls—the morning sun Of Christmas bursting flower-like with the prayer, "God bless us every one!"

—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

LORD KITCHENER SHUNS LIMELIGHT

Lord Kitchener is a great soldier, as all the world knows, but a poor advertiser. Instead of standing in the limelight as some of his less gifted "confreres" do and explaining in pathetic tones that old England is bound to go to the bow-wows unless it takes his advice, Lord Kitchener will go a mile out of his way to avoid an inquisitive reporter or interviewer, and when he is suddenly confronted with the photographer's camera, he pleads for mercy on account of his "inexperience," or some such naive words.

There is one thing—Lord Kitchener never gives advice until he is asked to do so. He believes that it is the business of an officer to command and not to advise, and, what is more, he believes in sticking to what he conceives to be his duty, just as a cobler sticks to his last.

Lord Kitchener for some time past practically has been out of a job. It is one of the drawbacks of the military profession that as soon as you have served your time as a journeyman, as it were, you are debared from setting up in business for yourself, as other journeymen are. Lord Kitchener now is an expert at commanding armies, but he is not to start an army of his own and go on the warpath there certainly would be a protest raised in one quarter or another, owing to the great popular prejudice against that sort of thing.

Kitchener's success primarily is due to the fact that he always has taken his profession seriously. He recognizes that an army must have brain as well as muscle, and he has done his best to supply his share of the good. The average British officer, as a rule, is more remarkable for pluck than intelligence. You have only to go to any gathering, either public or private, and hear a half-pay retired major or colonel airing his views on life in order to learn what nonsense really is.

As a young man Lord Kitchener did not bother much about lawn tennis parties and polo matches, and he had to choose between the study of tactics and an invitation to a picnic from a stuffy-haired girl, the tactics got it every time. It is said that the great Napoleon spent all his spare time with his nose to the map.

Kitchener did the same thing. He not only learned how to down the foeman with a straight thrust, but he also learned how to build a railway so that he could march the foe for days in case the thrust had not quite done him up.

Most of Lord Kitchener's work has been done in the East, chiefly owing to the fact that there has been no war in mentioning in any other quarter of the world belonging to the British for some time. And, though all England admires its valiant field marshal, it cannot be expected to get up a war just to keep Kitchener busy at his trade. As a young man, it is true, Kitchener managed to work himself into the outside edge of the Franco-Prussian war, but just as he was beginning to enjoy the fight, hostilities were suspended and the palvering began. That cost Napoleon a great deal. But as Kitchener was no talker, even then, he had to look for another job.

Kitchener's great achievement, as we all know, was the recovery of the Sudan for Egypt. When he was given the job he did not at once rush into the desert with a ringing battle cry and wave his sword excitedly. He just sat down and began to figure out how much it would cost to build a railroad along the line of the route, and how long it would take to do it. Had he been an officer of the average type, probably he would have vowed that sort of warfare a horrid bore, and he would at once have started to climb over the trouble instead of walking around it.

If he had done as some of the British officers did in the Boer war he would have just trusted to British luck and British pluck, and he would have gone down in the first rush. It would have been perhaps, magnificent, and the world would have applauded, but England would have lost the Sudan and its only field marshal as well. So it would appear that Kitchener is right and that an officer is paid for something else than his readiness to commit a picturesque suicide when in a tight corner.

From his long residence in the East Kitchener has come to understand something of that very difficult problem—the Oriental mind. When you are dealing with a gentlemanly Arab, who believes that if he dies fighting for Islam he will hold superior rank in Paradise, it is no use threatening to kill him if he does not behave. The whole business of his life is waiting for death, and he would far rather die from a Christian bullet than from internal cramps in his desert home.

One of the things that many people object to is the fact that during the Sudan campaign Kitchener was very close to the tomb. As a matter of fact, this simple method of demonstrating to the sons of the desert that their dead chief could not work the miracles for which they were waiting patiently undoubtedly lessened the death roll on both sides of the scuffle.

Lord Kitchener never took the trouble to explain to his critics. It would have taken too long and too much valuable time, and he had no good reason to believe that they possessed the necessary intelligence to understand the questions at issue. War, after all, is not a quiet social game in the parlor. It is rough enough, and it is worth the price paid out with the idea of being very rude to each other.

Kitchener's great specialty is the same as that of "Brer Fox," which, as you all remember, was "his own say nuffin'." When he speaks it is only on matters that are within his own immediate experience. If he has framed a scheme for running the government of Great Britain, he has no far need to allow that fact to leak out. He is in the military department, not in politics, and he sticks closely to his own country.

If the truth were fully known, it is just because he sticks so very closely to his own country that he is not so popular as he might be in official circles. There was talk recently of putting him at the head of the war office, but there are so many "backers" here who in that case would be sent out to find another job if Kitchener had the running of that department that the great aim of all parties ever since has been centered in the effort to keep Kitchener out of office as long as possible.

When he was commander-in-chief in India he was on several occasions known to order a parade on the day which had been set apart for a polo match or a tennis tea, and the ladies could not make him understand that their parties were more important than the British army. Now, wasn't that "dense?" And he might be as dense as that if at the head of the war office, and the fellows who had been looking forward all the week to a tennis match or a bridge party would have their fun spoiled. By way of getting Kitchener out of London again he was offered the post of commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean, where he would have had to spend his time steaming up and down the bright blue sea, and giving a cheery wave of his hand to any British territory he might pass. He declined.

I should rather have believed to hear the remarks he made to himself during times each day impertinent questions as to why he does not get married.

—FLANKER.
(Copyright, 1910, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

AT THE HOTELS.

Daniel F. Cohalan, grand sachem of Tammany, is most favorably looked upon as the next United States Senator from New York, according to Lafayette Pence, a lawyer, of New York, and former Representative in Congress. Mr. Pence has formed a partnership with a prominent law firm in this city, and will divide his time between here and New York. He is at the Ritz.

"Mr. Cohalan is a most remarkable man," said Mr. Pence. "He is the recognized mentor and confidant of Murphy, and is probably the most remarkable genius the Democratic party has developed since Tilden. Cohalan, with Murphy's support, has made a very remarkable change in Tammany within the last year or two. The result is that this great political organization to-day stands before the people of the country as a clean and honest and corruption-free political body which commands the respect of everybody. It should not be forgotten that when Cohalan and Murphy were in their time, and that Gaynor of late is a member, although he was elected without the aid of Tammany, many in any shape or form. West Tammany did not expect anything from Gaynor, and got less."

"Everybody knows how Dix was nominated. Tammany went to the convention, and Cohalan told the up-State people to bring forth their best man, and they named Dix. It was a remarkable victory for the Democrats, and they elected a man than whom there is none better or more capable of filling the high position to which he was elected."

Of the Tammany here in Congress now go ahead promptly and fulfill their promises to the people and make no mistakes, the next President of the United States should be a Democrat. The party has not had such a wealth of truly great men to select Presidential timbers as they have now. There is Harmon of Ohio, Marshall of Indiana, Wilson of New Jersey, Champ Clark, Gaynor, and others. I will not be a bit surprised if Harman or Marshall or Cohalan as the political Joshua and Caleb of the party. They are the two exhibits who returned from the promised land with pomegranates, figs, grapes, and other fruits while the rest of the party were afraid of the giants in that land. In other words, Harman and Marshall proved to the people that the Democratic party had within its gift measures and promises which, if applied wisely, would benefit the masses of the people. But if the party, and they would make an excellent combination for the Presidential ticket."

"When Diaz opened the Tehuantepec Railroad, something like three years ago," said William Nelson, of San Francisco, who is at the New Willard, "he made real one of the oldest projects on the American continent. Nearly 400 years ago, a century before the Pilgrim Fathers or John Smith and Pocahontas, old Cortez had explored the coast of the Gulf of Mexico, and he had found a quick water passage from Cadiz to 'Cathay.' Finding that the river was navigable for only twenty-five or thirty miles, he was still convinced that a great highway of commerce would come to be laid out along this route, and he secured the grant of a strip of land across the isthmus, which still remains in the possession of his altered descendants."

"It was across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec also that the great engineer, James E. Eads, projected his great ship railroad. Eads' plan was to construct at each end of the route a terminal dock, built over a great sunken portion. When the ship was in interest to be raised, lifting the ship up out of the water to the required level, with all its freight and passengers on board. Then the ship would be transferred to a specially constructed and raised platform across the isthmus by steam. The idea sounds fantastic, but the reputation of Eads as a great, practical engineer is firmly established, and before he died, in 1887, he succeeded in interest to a vast number of people in the project. He devoted several years of his life to lecturing on the proposed ship railroad and exhibited a beautiful working model of his project. Now, after all these years, the project, changed to fit present conditions, has been carried out by Diaz, and the world wonders how far the Tehuantepec Isthmus Railroad will interfere with the ultimate success of the Panama Canal."

R. V. H. Parker, of Chicago, who is at the Arlington, is in favor of press agents for churches, and said:

"Gospel publicity, in my judgment, is the one connecting link between the church and the world which will save the race from plunging into an abyss of destruction."

"In my opinion, the only remedy for barren churches is not to depend upon the inefficient efforts of individual parishioners, but to handle the matter from a strong, centralized, national organization, a national gospel publicity bureau that shall aim to reach all of the people all of the time, and to do so by every method of publicity, carry the gospel message to every man, woman, and child in the United States."

"What advertising will do for commerce it will do for religion. Even more, for in gospel advertising men must reckon with God."

"It requires the same ingenuity, aggressiveness, hustle, expenditure, and hard work to wrest souls from the churches of Satan than it does to wrest dollars from a competitor in business. You can get results for heaven if you make as strong a bid for men as hell does."

"There are more automobiles in the British Isles than there are in Germany, France, or any other continental country," said Richard Peace, of London, at the Raleigh last night. "And yet time was, and that but a little while ago, when the automobile was looked upon in England as the very devil in disguise as he went 'hogging it,' as it was termed all over the country, and the law was very severe on him."

"Driving at excessive speed to the public danger," as it is termed in the police court charge sheet, is an offense which is growing less and less, thanks to the efforts of the Royal Automobile Club and the Automobile Association. It is an offense in this respect is caught in a police trap it is not the duty of the policeman on duty to arrest the chauffeur. He does not always even take the trouble to stop the car, being contented with simply registering the number in his notebook for future use."

"Compared with American methods for dealing with such cases, and as an instance of the easy going ways of the country police in England, a member of the Automobile Club told a good story. He was touring in Cumberland some months ago, when he was stopped for exceeding the speed limit. Time went on, and as he heard no more about it, he thought the matter had been dropped. The other day he got a friendly letter from the local police superintendent which said that this official had received a complaint against the automobilist for offending against the motor car act of 1903 by driving at an excessive speed on September 30 last. The police official added that there was no great danger caused by this fast driving, and that he was not to be summoned for the alleged offense, but advised the automobilist to be careful in his county with his car the next time to comply with the law."

Point Well Taken.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

Of course war, if pure, is wholesome. But that is no reason to permit milk dealers to put it in milk. It can be got more cheaply from the kitchen faucet.

Point Well Taken.

Of course war, if pure, is wholesome. But that is no reason to permit milk dealers to put it in milk. It can be got more cheaply from the kitchen faucet.

Point Well Taken.

Of course war, if pure, is wholesome. But that is no reason to permit milk dealers to put it in milk. It can be got more cheaply from the kitchen faucet.

Point Well Taken.

Of course war, if pure, is wholesome. But that is no reason to permit milk dealers to put it in milk. It can be got more cheaply from the kitchen faucet.

Point Well Taken.

Of course war, if pure, is wholesome. But that is no reason to permit milk dealers to put it in milk. It can be got more cheaply from the kitchen faucet.

Point Well Taken.

Of course war, if pure, is wholesome. But that is no reason to permit milk dealers to put it in milk. It can be got more cheaply from the kitchen faucet.

Point Well Taken.

Of course war, if pure, is wholesome. But that is no reason to permit milk dealers to put it in milk. It can be got more cheaply from the kitchen faucet.

Point Well Taken.

Of course war, if pure, is wholesome. But that is no reason to permit milk dealers to put it in milk. It can be got more cheaply from the kitchen faucet.

Point Well Taken.

Of course war, if pure, is wholesome. But that is no reason to permit milk dealers to put it in milk. It can be got more cheaply from the kitchen faucet.

Point Well Taken.

Of course war, if pure, is wholesome. But that is no reason to permit milk dealers to put it in milk. It can be got more cheaply from the kitchen faucet.

Point Well Taken.

Of course war, if pure, is wholesome. But that is no reason to permit milk dealers to put it in milk. It can be got more cheaply from the kitchen faucet.

Point Well Taken.

Of course war, if pure, is wholesome. But that is no reason to permit milk dealers to put it in milk. It can be got more cheaply from the kitchen faucet.

Point Well Taken.

Of course war, if pure, is wholesome. But